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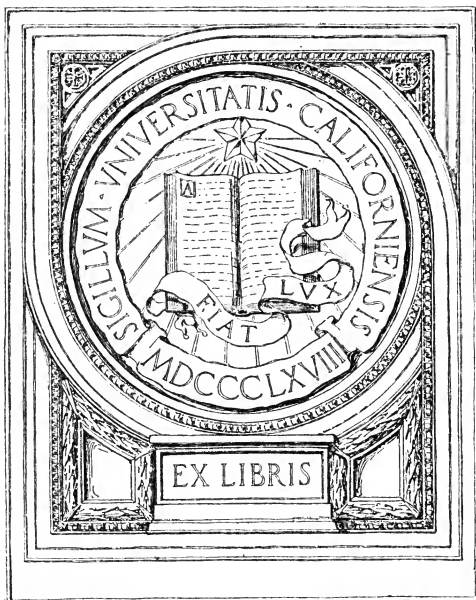


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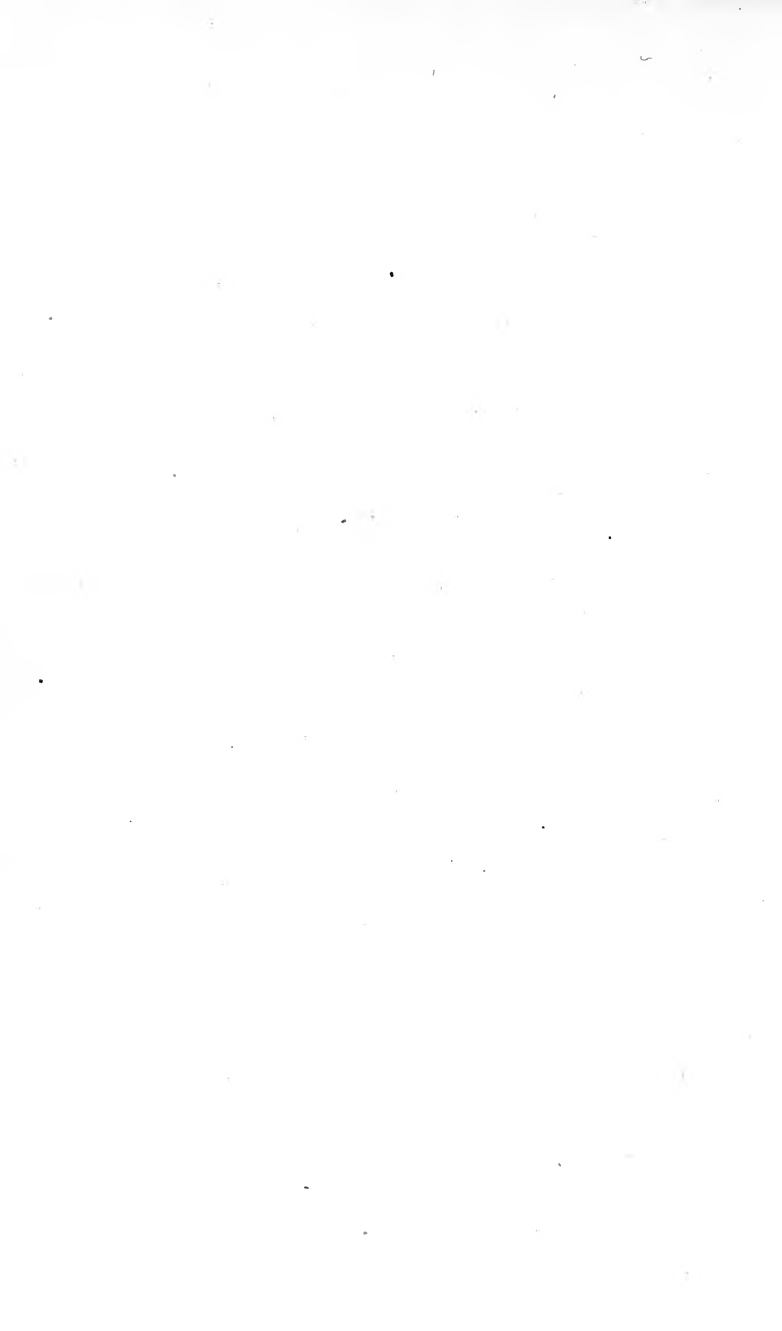
# *Visions and Memories*



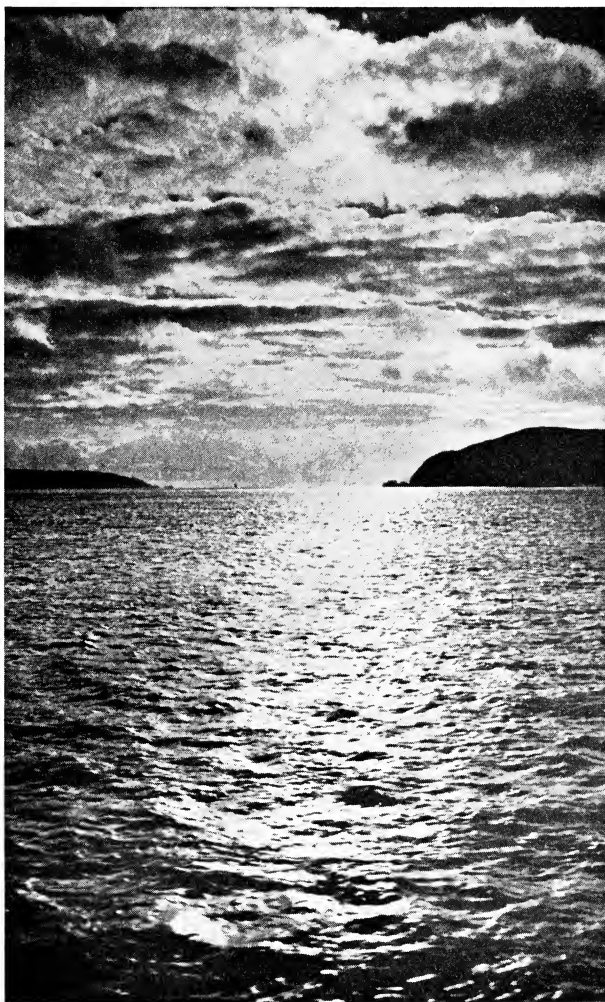
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The Golden Gate





# *Visions and Memories*

CALIFORNIA

NINETEEN HUNDRED & FIFTEEN

BY MARY LYMAN BOOTH

*The Golden Gate at twilight seems to rest  
And watch the ships like ghosts upon the sea;  
We dream and see sweet Nature at her best—  
An earthly vision of Eternity!*

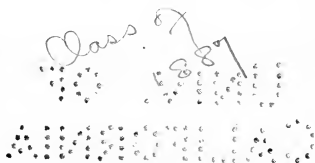


SAN FRANCISCO:  
JOHN J. NEWBEGIN • PUBLISHER

1915



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*by Mary Lyman Booth*



Printed by  
The Blair-Murdock Company  
San Francisco



Court of the Four Seasons, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

## *Visions and Memories*

THE Golden City welcomes all the world,  
And waves the Starry Banner in the breeze;  
O'er hundred hills you see the Stripes unfurled,  
Proclaiming now the Wedding of the Seas!

The hills of San Francisco hold to-day  
A new-born city built from flames of fire;  
Our gallant heroes fell amidst the fray,  
More brave than those who fought for ancient Tyre.



## *Visions and Memories*



Machinery Palace, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

And fitting is the place the Nation chose,  
A land whose scenic beauties now enthrall  
And fill with joy the throbbing hearts of those  
Who blazed the trail—the Panama Canal!

Nine years ago this Golden City lay  
In burning ruins and hopeless misery,  
But optimism bid the people stay  
And profit by the world's sweet charity.

A change has come. Those days have passed and gone,  
And now we celebrate the World's Great Fair  
That raised our Western city on a throne,  
Forgetting those dark days of vain despair.



## *Visions and Memories*



Palace of Education, Western Facade, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

The State of California homage gives  
To all the honored Nations gathered here,  
Where man is always free, where no one grieves  
The mental anguish born of morbid fear.

The world now celebrates a great event!  
Our ocean ships will sail uncharted routes,  
Leading the way for friendly sentiment  
That aids the arbitration of disputes.

We've undergone a crucial test, indeed,  
In making this a real Hesperian land;  
We won at last the glories that we need  
To make the Exposition great and grand.



## *Visions and Memories*



Palace of Horticulture, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

The brazen pioneer spirit of old  
Still burns within our dauntless manly hearts,  
Increasing our strength a thousandfold  
And giving us the joy that ne'er departs.

Our tourist friends can come and feast their eyes  
On California's hills and valleys green,  
Reflecting all the beauties of the skies—  
The loveliest sight that human eyes have seen!

In San Francisco's island-dotted Bay  
Are found the ocean hounds and the big ships  
That carry the world's traffic of to-day  
And give the greetings of some unknown lips.



## *Visions and Memories*



Palace of Fine Arts, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

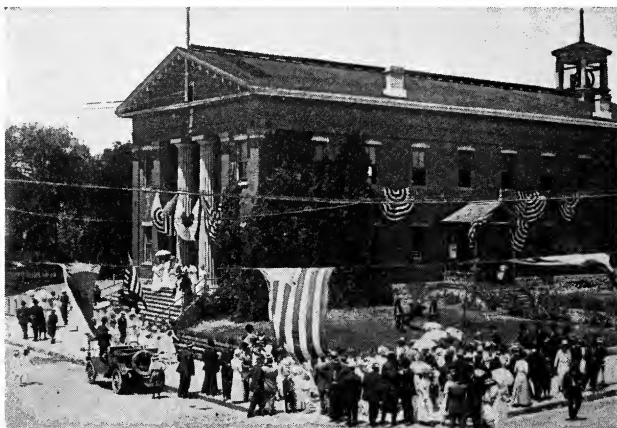
The ocean liners pass through Golden Gate,  
The laden ships from Richmond's busy wharf,  
Thus showing the swift progress of the State,  
A progress that man's passion cannot dwarf!

In Petaluma and Sonoma are  
The argosies that ply San Pablo Bay;  
And Napa's laden vessels near and far  
Are ploughing the blue waves from day to day.

And Mare Island keeps our men-of-war,  
The cruisers that protect the Nation's life;  
Vallejo was the chieftain brave of yore  
Whose courage never failed in every strife.



## *Visions and Memories*



Old State Capitol, Benicia, California

The rushing, crystal tides of Carquinez  
Reflect the colors of the sun-kist hills  
Which lie serene in somber happiness,  
And music give from all its rocks and rills.

Benicia wears the robes of ancient Rome!  
On verdant hills she stands majestic, grand!  
Martinez 'cross the water like a gnome  
In pensive silence lies near at hand.

Mount Diablo rises high above the plain  
Just like a sphinx, a philosophic sage;  
Its flaming, fiery crater once did rain  
Hot melting lava in volcanic rage!





## *Visions and Memories*



Blossom Time in the Valleys

Far up the rocky, winding pathway lies  
A quiet retreat where silence now doth reign,  
And one may gaze with real admiring eyes  
On blossoms sweet and fields of waving grain.

We see these wonder-cities as we go  
Along by Suisun's Bay so deep and wide;  
And here the waters of two rivers flow  
In one—"The Parting of the Tide!"

A stretch of useful land has been reclaimed  
By rising dykes like Holland's, broad and strong,  
Where Nature's fertile soil has been proclaimed  
With all the pomp of pride and hymnal song.



## *Visions and Memories*



Stanford University, Palo Alto, California

Where 'er the tread of human feet is seen  
We see the marks of sane modernity;  
Our people's soul is great—they always mean  
To do the work that spells prosperity.

The sacred shrines of El Camino Real  
Are balsam for the hearts of those who pine;  
Not e'en the far-famed hills of old Montreal  
Display the growth of verdant leaf and vine.

Among the plains of San Mateo stands  
The Stanford College where impulsive youth  
Infuse their hearts with love that understands  
The blessings sweet that come from virtuous truth.



## *Visions and Memories*



Lick Observatory, Mount Hamilton, California

The fertile vale of Santa Clara yields  
The wealth of California's sun and clime;  
Mount Hamilton unfolds the heavenly fields,  
Giving watchful vigil to this land sublime.

In Santa Cruz, the realm of mystic dreams,  
Lulled by the ocean waves of opal-blue,  
Are Sequoia trees and pines that give us gleams  
Of blissful visions kindling hearts anew.

Inspiring are the scenes of Monterey  
Where humming-birds join chorus with the seas,  
And where the flowers are in bright array  
Together with symbolic cypress trees.



## *Visions and Memories*



Cypress Trees, found only in Palestine and Monterey

A serpent railroad runs to Tamalpais  
Whose beauty strives to make some gain of loss;  
Mount Sinai's twin! Its trees like candles rise  
Exalting Him who died upon the Cross!

Where rustling branches of the tall madrones  
Vie with the laurel's glistening tint of green,  
Are leaves and ferns not found in other zones,  
Save where Lake Lagunitas sleeps serene.

And Sausalito, Larkspur, San Rafael,  
In Marin's bosom keep their life and love,  
While Belvedere, like perfumed asphodel,  
O'er Tiburon keeps watch with stars above.



## *Visions and Memories*



Lake Merritt, Oakland, California

Far out the surging ocean's pathless way,  
Where foreign vessels hail the Golden Gate,  
The Farallones are standing dark and gray  
To watch the warbling sea-birds find their mate!

Near foaming waves that kiss the rocky shore  
The sea-lions reign far from the common herd;  
The constant chant of sea-gulls with the roar  
Of blaring fog-horns from the ships is heard!

Fair Oakland, rising city of the Bay,  
Is famed for climate, schools and industries;  
While Alameda's peaceful homes display  
Her civic deeds and pleasant memories.



## *Visions and Memories*



Greek Theatre, Berkeley, California

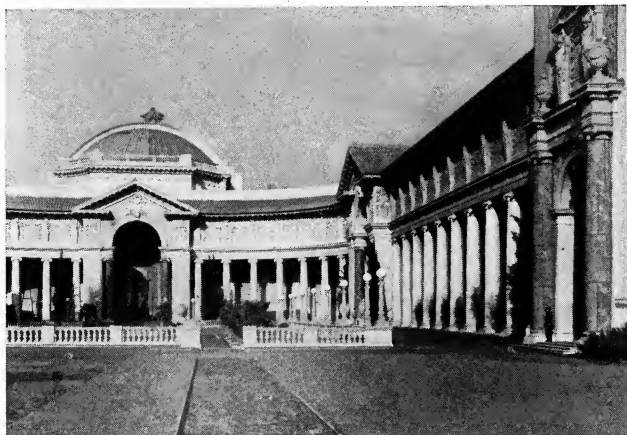
And on the “dry amendment” Berkeley stands,  
The prohibition champion! Temperance  
Is here the queen—no Bacchus now demands  
The brimful cup of fickle Circumstance!

The University of the State is found  
Among the Berkeley hills that seem to kneel  
Before Athena’s shrine. This sacred ground  
Is Wisdom’s ship with Wheeler at the wheel.

Our ferries show the ceaseless human tide  
That daily moves across the silver Bay;  
The fleeting ferry-boats all seem to glide  
Like sirens on a sea of gold and gray.



## *Visions and Memories*



Court of Palms, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

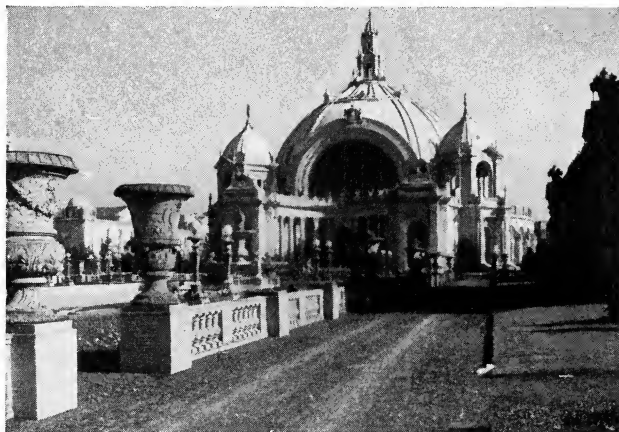
Eschscholtzia is the emblem of the State  
Where bloom the Cups of Gold of brilliant hue;  
These flowers greetings send from Golden Gate,  
Illumined by the shifting skies of blue.

Our city is a modern Mecca where  
The Briton meets his friend from Hindustan;  
The Nations gather at the World's Great Fair,  
Including Argentina and Japan.

The Jewel City rises 'neath the wings  
Of the protecting Eagle. Liberty  
Pays homage to the Nation that now sings  
And waves the Glorious Banner of the Free!



## *Visions and Memories*



Festival Hall, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

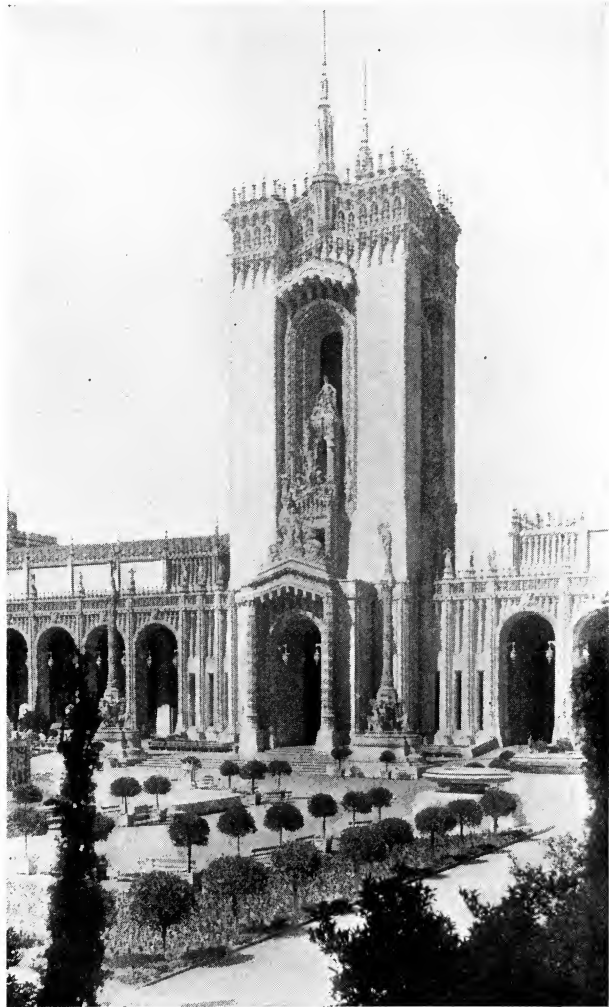
The Bear Flag, too, is waving in the breeze,  
And welcome gives to California's friends—  
The multitude that came from distant seas  
With mutual love that really comprehends!

The martial strains of Sousa's noted band  
Have raised the Stars and Stripes above unfurled;  
Our efforts made the Exposition grand—  
A gift of California to the world!





# *Visions and Memories*



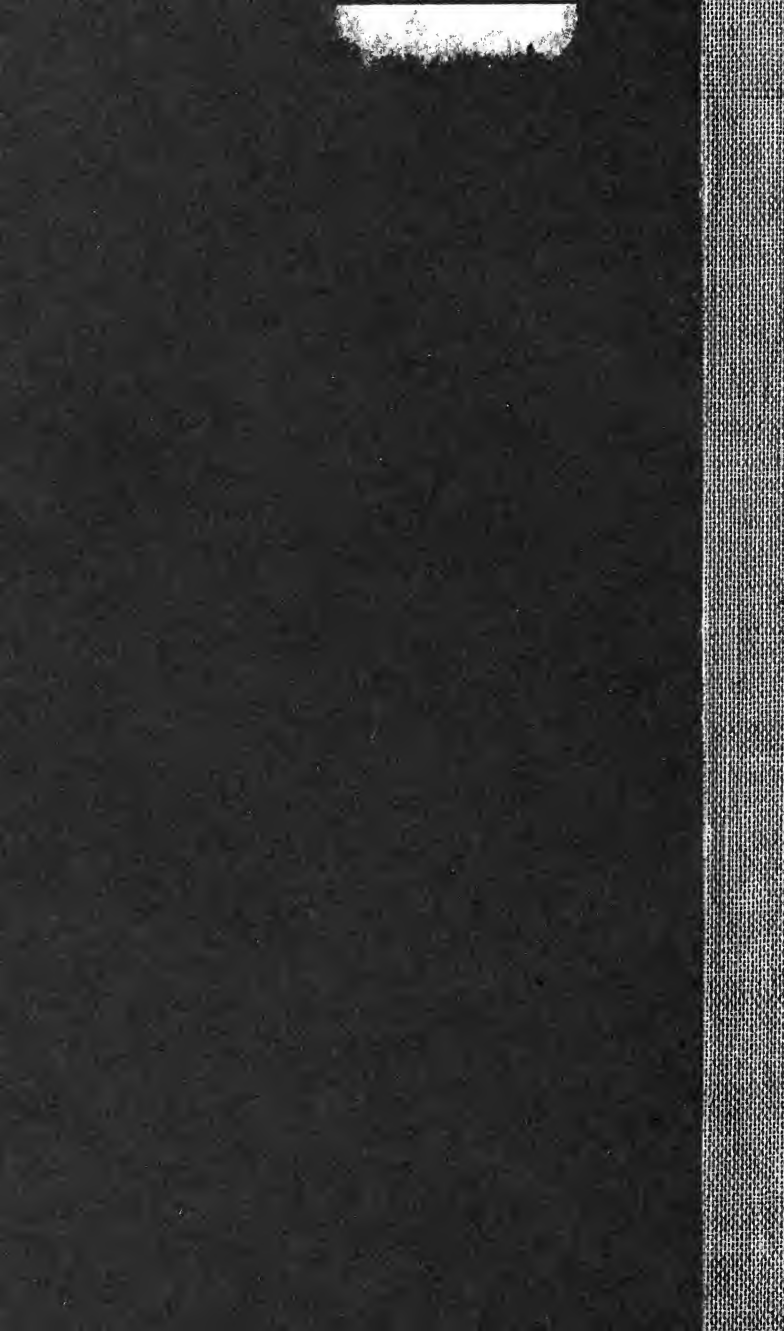
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